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Democratic Mount Vernon Banner.

VOLUME XXIII.

MOUNT VERNON, OHIO: TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1859.

NUMBER 35.

The Mt. Vernon Democratic Banner
is published every Tuesday morning.
BY L. HARPER.

Office in Woodward's Block, Third Story
TERMS: Two dollars per annum, payable in advance; \$2.50 within six months; \$5.00 after the expiration of the year. Clubs of twenty, \$1.50 each.

Original Poetry.

The Nun.

BY "LA DESIRÉE."

One fleeting year—and then,
The mystic vows will seal
My future from this outer world,
My life will be concealed.

One fleeting year—and then,
The noble world will fall
In dark folds from my pining brow,
To some a sombre pall.

But to my heart its shade will be,
A refuge from the world's strife;
Of all that's cold, unkind or false,
In this dark world of life.

One fleeting year—and then,
My Father's heart will bleed,
Oh! Heaven help me! in that hour,
My soul will feel its need.

One fleeting year—and then,
Oh! Mother, pardon me;
Chide not my love, for this alone,
The future holds for me.

Dear Brothers, Sisters, well I know,
There will be sighs and tears,
Within the dear old homestead
So blest thro' passing years.

One fleeting year—and then,
The lonely cloister's cell,
Will be my home, and to the world,
My heart will be a farewell.

Think not, false world, I seek its shade,
O'er sorrows dark to brood,
My weary spirit only asks
For peace and solitude.

One fleeting year—and then the past
With all its hopes and fears,
Must from the "Sister's" spirit pass,
Ereased by prayers and tears.

Oh! cherished friends, thro' coming years,
Oh! hallowed times may swell,
When to thy sighs, thy prayers and tears,
I breathe a long farewell.

For the Mt. Vernon Banner.
A Heart Well.
BY MOLLIE A. PINKERTON.

"I've wept till all my tears,
Of tears is spent, and I can weep no more."
I faint would weep! my aching heart,
Swells high with anxious grief and fear;
But when I claim kind Nature's boon,
Stern pride forbids the starting tear.

The chilling blasts of adverse fate,
Blow hither, o'er my storm-tossed soul;
And slanders' poisoned dart is there,
Directed by a fiend's control.

I cannot weep; the fount is closed,
Of grief's sweet waters to the heart;
And never, from my burning eyes,
Will gush drops of sorrow's tear.

Tears are for those who never knew,
The sickening weight of care I feel;
Deep are the wounds Life's battle gives;
And slow the power of time to heal.

Forever now from me has passed,
The time to grieve at what was woe,
Wherever Destiny directs,
In Duty's path I'll firmly go.

No more shall I permit Nature's mock,
Or cease allure me to her lower;
I'll leave her arts, as does the rock
The torrent's fierce, maddest power.

Oh! may I not from Life's dim sun,
Has sunk beneath Oblivion's sea,
Rest in a dreamless sleep at last,
From cankering care forever free?

If so, fast speed ye weary years,
And haste to bring your welcome close,
When I can lay my aching head,
In Death's eternal, soft repose.

January, Nov. 26, 1859.

with him for seven years—he was a man without a conscience, and laughing at its professed existence in other men. When they talked of the restraints of principle, he scorned their professions, and believed its assumption a cloak for evil. Courageous to the death, he dared to go on whatever stood before him. Prodigal upon his own profligacy, mean to all other expenditure, winning the name and fame of a great lawyer, while he did but dexterously avail himself of the labors of others, he thrust men aside without pausing to reflect upon the pain of the blow. He went through life, as a cold conqueror goes over the field of battle, his road over the wounded, if success seemed easiest won by such a path.

Burr was not of a Republic. His acting in the drama of life would have been in the first cast of character, in those lands and under those Governments where he could have governed.—Not for him was the cold, calm superiority which Washington in his dignity exercised. He would have found, in an Oriental country, sure way to efface such an obstacle to power; in the days of the old French Monarchs, his would have been the smile that reflected the King's favor, and his the frown that apprised the courtier that he had fallen. Our plain, straight line ways were not the arena for him. Colonel Burr would have been the first man that Cromwell hung, the first man to whom Charles II. would have opened the door of the inner room. Burr belonged to the times when the question asked by the nobles (the people asked no questions) was who whips, and the King speaks.

Pleasing Variety.

THE GOSPEL.
The circulation of the Gospel is a stream of light put in motion by the Eternal God, which, is destined to go onward till all darkness is swept away.

PRAYER.
An old author says: "Prayer is that rope in the belly—we pull it, and it rings the bell up in Heaven; and so it is. Keep that bell moving. Pull it well, and though the bell is up so high that you cannot hear it ring, depend upon it, it can be heard in the tower of Heaven, and is ringing before the throne of God, who will send answers of peace according to your faith."

PEACE.
Peace is better than joy. Joy is an uneasy guest, and always on tiptoe to depart. It tires and wears us out, and yet keeps us ever fearing that the next moment will be gone. Peace is not so—it comes more quietly, it stays more contentedly, and it never exhausts our strength, nor gives us one anxious thought. Therefore, let us pray for peace. It is the gift of God—promised to all His children; and if we have it in our hearts we shall not pine for joy, though its bright wings never touch us while we tarry in the world.

TRUTH NEVER DIES.
Great principles are immortal. Emanating from the Divine mind, their existence is eternal. You may entomb them under the superstition of ages; you may bury them, but they will rise again. Their supremacy must be recognized.—Their empire must be eternal. Our fathers felt this. In the prison, and at the stake, they absorbed them. With the spirit of Christian martyrdom they threw their great principles into the public mind. Society was startled at their boldness and novelty. The intelligence and piety of the age for the season repudiated them as destructive to all order and morality. Still they were true.

THE TWO LIVES.
"Beautiful is old age—beautiful is the slow-dropping, mellow autumn of a rich and glorious summer. In the old man, Nature has fulfilled her work; she loads him with the fruits of a well-spent life; and, surrounded by his children's children, she rocks him softly away to a grave to which he is followed with blessings."
"God forbid that we should not call it beautiful; but not the most beautiful. There is another life, hard, rough, and thorny, trodden with bleeding feet and aching brow; the life of which the cross is the symbol; a battle which no peace follows this side of the grave; which the grave gazes to finish before the victory is won; and strange that it should be so, this is the highest life of man. Look along the great names of history: there are none whose life has been other than this."

BEAUTIFUL.
Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass away, and leave us to muse on faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars that hold their nightly throne are placed above the reach of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And why is it that the bright forms of human beauty presented to our view are then taken from us, leaving the thoughtless to wonder upon the human? We are born of a large destiny than that of earth. There is a land where the stars will be set out before us like islands that slumber in the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that pass before us like a meteor will stay in our presence forever.—*Prentice.*

THE WIND IS A MUSICIAN.
Extend a silken thread in the crevice of a window and the wind finds it and sings over it, and goes up and down the scale upon it, and, like Paganini, performs on a single string.
It tries almost everything on earth to see if there is music in it. It persuades a tone out of the great bell in the tower when the sexton is asleep, it makes a mournful harp of the forest pines, and it tries to see what sort of a whistle can be made of the humblest chimney in the world. How it will play upon a great tree till every leaf thrills with the note in it, and winds up the river that runs at its base, for a sort of murmuring accompaniment.

What a melody it sings when it gives a con-

cort with full choir of the waves of the sea, and performs an anthem between the two worlds, and goes up, perhaps to the stars that love music most and sang it the first.

Then how fondly it haunts old houses, moaning under the eaves, singing in the halls, opening old doors without fingers, and sighing a measure of some sad old song around the fireless and deserted hearth.

The Union Forever.

UNION DEMONSTRATION IN BOSTON.

SPEECH OF EDWARD EVERETT.

Letter from Ex-President Pierce.

The great Union meeting in Faneuil Hall, in Boston, on Thursday, was the most imposing political demonstration ever witnessed in that city, and as was the case here, was largely composed of men representing all departments of industry. The opening address was delivered by the President, ex-Governor Lincoln, and after the reading of a series of well expressed resolutions, the Hon. Edward Everett was introduced and delivered an address of remarkable force and eloquence. We have space only to extract his picture of the horrors of insurrection, in connection with the recent war. He said:

Mr. Chairman, those who look upon the existing excitement at the South as factitious or extravagant, have, I fear, formed a very inadequate idea of the nature of such an attempt as that which was made at Harper's Ferry was intended to be, and would have been, had it proved successful. It is to want of reflection on this point that we must ascribe the fact that any civilized man, in his right mind, and still more any man of intelligence and moral discernment in other respects, can be found to approve and sympathize with it. I am sure, if such persons will bring home to their minds, in any distinct conception, the real nature of the undertaking, they would be themselves amazed that they had ever given it their sympathy. It appears, from his own statements and those of his deluded associates, of his biographer, of his wretched wife, that the unhappy man, who has just paid the forfeit of his life, had for years meditated a general insurrection in the Southern States; that he thought the time had now come to effect it; that the slaves were ready to rise, and the non-slaveholding whites to join them; and both united were ready to form a new Commonwealth, of which the Constitution was organized, and the officers chosen. With this wild but thoroughly matured plan, he provides weapons for those on whose rising he calculated at Harper's Ferry; he seizes the national arsenal, where there was a supply of arms for a hundred thousand men, and he intended, if unable to maintain himself at once in open country, to retreat to the mountains, and from their fastnesses, harass, paralyze, and finally revolutionize the South. To talk of the pikes and rifles not being intended for offensive purposes is simply absurd. The first act almost of the party was to shoot down a free colored man, whom they were attempting to impress, and who fled from them. One night as well say that the rifle ordinance of Louis Napoleon was intended only for self defence, to be used in case the Austrians should undertake to arrest his march.

No, Sir; it was an attempt to do on a vast scale what was done in St. Domingo in 1791, where the colored population was about equal to that of Virginia; and if any one would form a distinct idea of what such an operation is, let him see it—not as a matter of vague conception—a crude project—in the mind of a heated fanatic, but as he should in the sober pages of history, that records the revolt in that island; the midnight burnings, the wholesale massacres, the merciless torture, the abominations not to be named by Christian lips in the hearing of Christian ears,—some of which, too unutterably atrocious for the English language, are of necessity veiled in the obscurity of the Latin tongue. Allow me to read you a few sentences from the historian of these events:

"In the town itself, the general belief for some time was that the revolt was by no means an extensive one, but a sudden and partial insurrection only. The largest sugar plantation on the plain was that of Mons. Gullifet, situated about eight miles from the town, the negroes belonging to which had always been treated with such kindness and liberality, and possessed so many advantages, that it became a proverbial expression among the lower white people, in speaking of any man's good fortune, to say, *il est heureux comme un negre de Gullifet* (he is as happy as one of M. Gullifet's negroes). M. Odéon, an attorney, or agent, for this plantation, was a member of the General Assembly, and being fully persuaded that the negroes belonging to it would remain firm in their obedience, determined to repair thither to encourage them in opposing the insurgents; to which end he desired the assistance of a few soldiers from the town guard, which was granted him. We proceeded accordingly, but on approaching the estate, to his surprise, he found all the negroes in arms on the side of the rebels, and, horrid to tell, their standard was the body of a white infant, which they had recently impaled on a stake! Mr. Odéon had advanced too far to retreat undiscovered, and both he and a friend who had accompanied him with most of the soldiers, were killed without mercy. Two or three only of the patrol escaped by flight, and conveyed the dreadful tidings to the inhabitants of the town."

By this time, all or most of the white persons who had been found on the several plantations being massacred or forced to seek their safety in flight, the refugees exchanged the sword for the torch. The buildings and cane-fields were everywhere set on fire; and the confagurations, which were visible from the town, in a thousand different quarters, furnished a prospect more shocking and reflections more dismal, than fancy can paint or the powers of man describe."

Such, Sir, as a matter of history, is a revolting insurrection. Now let us take a glance at the

state of things in the Southern States, co-members as they are with us in the great Republican Confederacy. Let us consider over what sort of a population it is, that some persons among us think it only right and commendable, but in the highest degree heroic, saint-like, god-like, to extend the awful calamity, which turned St. Domingo into a heap of bloody ashes in 1791. There are between three and four millions of the colored race scattered through the Southern and South-western States, in small groups, in cities, towns, villages, and in larger bodies on isolated plantations; in the house, the factory, and the field; mingled together with the dominant race in the various pursuits of life; the latter amounting in the aggregate to eight or nine millions, if I rightly recollect the numbers. Upon this community, thus composed, it was the design of Brown to let loose the hell-hounds of a servile insurrection, and to bring on a struggle which for magnitude, atrocity and horror would have stood alone in the history of the world. And these eight or nine millions, against whom this frightful war was levied are our fellow-citizens, entitled with us to the protection of that compact of Government which recognizes their relation to the colored race—a compact which every sworn officer of the Union or of the States is bound by his oath to support! Among them, sir, is a fair proportion of men and women of education and culture—of moral and religious lives and characters—virtuous fathers, mothers, sons and daughters, persons who would adorn any station of society in any country—men who read the same Bible that we do, and in the name of the same Master kneel at the throne of the same God—forming a class of men from which have gone forth some of the greatest and purest characters which adorn our history—Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Marshall. These are the men, the women, for whose bosoms pikes and rifles are manufactured in New England, to be placed in the hands of an ignorant subject race, supposed, most wrongfully, as recent events have shown, to be waiting only for an opportunity to use them!

Sir, I have on three or four different occasions in early life, and more recently, visited all the Southern, and Southwestern States, with the exception of Arkansas and Alabama. I have enjoyed the hospitality of the city and the country; I have had the privilege before crowded and favoring audiences, to hold up the character of the Father of his Country, and to inculcate the blessings of the Union, in the same precise terms in which I have done it here at home, and in the other portions of the land. I have been admitted to the confidence of the domestic circle, and I have seen there touching manifestations of the kindest feelings by which that circle, in all its members, high and low, master and servant, can be bound together; and when I contemplate the horrors that would have ensued had the tragedy on which the curtain rose at Harper's Ferry been acted out through all its scenes of fire and sword, of lust and murder, of rapine and desolation, to the final catastrophe, I am filled with emotions to which no words can do justice. There could of course be no one result, and that well deserving the thoughtful meditation of those, if any such there be, who think that the welfare of the colored race could by any possibility be promoted by the success of such a movement, and who are willing to purchase that result by so costly a sacrifice. The colored population of St. Domingo amounted to but little short of a half a million, while the whites amounted to only 30,000. The white population of the Southern States alone, in the aggregate, outnumbered the colored race in the ratio of seven to one, and if (which heaven avert) they should be brought into conflict, it would end only in the extermination of the latter after scenes of woe for which language is too faint; and for which the liveliest fancy has no adequate images or horrors.

Hon. Caleb Cushing followed in an able and patriotic address, severely reproaching the false teaching which led first to the recent violation of the soil of a sister State, and secondly to the political sympathy with which it is sought to crown the felon.

Among the letters read was one from Ex-President Pierce, dated at Concord, from which we make the subjoined truthful and forcible extracts:

You are right in assuming that this is no time for hesitancy; no time for doubting, halting, half-way professions, or indeed, for mere professions of any kind. It is a time for resolute purpose, to be followed by decisive, consistent action.

Let us act calmly and deliberately, without passion and without acrimony. Let us take no hasty or narrow view of the causes which have produced the dangers we would meet, and if possible avert. It is not the recent invasion of Virginia which should awaken our strongest apprehensions, but the teachings, still vehemently persisted in, from which it springs, with the inevitable necessity which evolves the effect from the cause.

So, again, it is to be remembered that those who boldly approve and applaud the acts of treason and murder perpetrated within the limits of Virginia, are not the most dangerous enemies of the Constitution and the Union. Subtle, crafty men, who, passing by duties and obligations, habitually appeal to sectional prejudices and passions, by denouncing the institutions and people of the South, and thus inflame the Northern mind to the pitch of resistance to the clear provisions of the fundamental law—who, under plausible pretenses, addressed to those prejudices and passions, pass local laws designed to evade Constitutional obligations, are really and truly, whether they believe it or not, the men who are hurrying us upon swift destruction.

Your repudiation of the ethical and political teachings which inspire this line of conduct will, I am sure, be pronounced in tones so earnest that no man can mistake their import. You will show, on your part readiness to give to fellow-citizens of other States such just legislation by Congress as shall provide for the punishment, not only of actual insurrection, but for the setting on foot of armed expeditions, and thus do what you may effectually to secure, by constitutional

enactments, each State against violence from any other. I shall hope that your meeting will awaken a spirit which will lead Massachusetts and Virginia to grasp again reciprocally the hand of affectionate sympathy and support—of love, honor—as they did it 1776, when, as the elder and more powerful of the colonies, they made up the issue of blood against the power of an unjust Parliament. Why should it not be so? Is there any cause of alienation, on our part, which did not exist at the formation of the Government? When have the people of the South invaded our territory, slain our people, or conveyed away our property? Why should not the authority of New Hampshire honor and cherish the authority of Mississippi? Are they not each sovereign, but yet are they not bound up together in the enduring bond of a common country? To establish upon a firm footing the relations between all the States, what is required, but cordial, loyal, manly recognition and enforcement, in spirit and in act, of all the requirements of the compact entered into by the fathers who have passed to their reward? Can it be that there is, among a large portion of our people, North or South, a settled purpose to accept the benefits of the Union, while the burdens of this Confederation? Have the sentiments of patriotism and honor perished together. If that time has come or you discern its near approach, then, indeed, should you, who desire to live under this Constitution, expounded by the august tribunal into whose charge our fathers gave its exposition, raise the voice of warning, and save, if it be impossible the voice of woe. But it has not come, and it is still in your power to say it shall not. There is no inevitable, irresistible impulse hurrying it forward.

I deny, in the name of all that is most sacred and precious in our inheritance, that there is an element of "irrepressible conflict" between the Southern and Northern members of this Confederation. The doctrine is as unsound and untrue as it is fearful. It is contradicted by the unbroken experience of the first fifty years of our history. It would have been the price of the loss of reputation for life, to have uttered it while the men who fought the battles of the Revolution, and framed the Constitution, were yet alive! It has not come, and with the blessing of God, upon the exertions of good and patriotic men, it will never be near.

I have faith in the power of your efforts, my fellow-citizens—faith that your example, in this relation, will be followed, and your action imitated, not only in other parts of Massachusetts, but by citizens of other States, who appreciate the blessings which the Constitution has conferred upon them, and who, come what may, intend, on their native soil, and with their children around them, to claim its protection and uphold its authority. I have faith, above all, that the continued favor of the God of our fathers, who watched over our feeble political beginnings, who preserved us through the insupportable perils of the struggle for nationality, will yet make the warmth of man subservient to the peace and durability of this Union.

Political.

HELPER AND HIS FRIENDS—THEIR REVOLUTIONARY PLATFORM.

[From the Washington Constitution.]
Mr. Helper, alias Helfer, a native of North Carolina, who, some years ago, left his State for his States' good, published a book in which he expressed the following sentiments:

"No man can be a true patriot without first becoming an abolitionist."
"Henceforth, sirs, we are demandants, not supplicants. We demand our rights—nothing more, nothing less. It is for you to decide whether we are to have justice peacefully or by violence; for, whatever consequences may follow, we are determined to have it one way or the other."

"The diabolical institution (slavery) subsists on its own flesh. At one time children are sold to procure food for the parents; at another, parents are sold to procure food for the children.—Within its pestilential atmosphere nothing succeeds; progress and prosperity are unknown; inanition and slothfulness ensue; everything becomes dull and unprofitable; wretchedness and desolation stand or lie in bold relief throughout the land; an aspect of most melancholy inactivity and dilapidation broods over every city and town; ignorance and prejudice sit enthroned over the minds of the people; usurping despots wield the sceptre of power; everywhere, and in everything, between Delaware Bay and the Gulf of Mexico, are the multitudinous evils of slavery apparent."

"Inscribed on the banner which we herewith unfurl to the world, with the full and fixed determination to stand by it or die by it, unless one of more virtuous efficacy shall be presented, are the mottoes which, in substance, embody the principles, as we conceive, that should govern us in our patriotic warfare against the most subtle and insidious foe that ever menaced the inalienable rights and liberties and dearest interests of America."

"1. Thorough organization and independent political action on the part of the non-slaveholding whites of the South.
"2. Ineligibility of pro-slavery slaveholders; never another vote to any one who advocates the retention and perpetuation of human slavery.
"3. No co-operation with pro-slavery politicians; no fellowship with them in religion; no affiliation with them in society.
"4. No patronage to pro-slavery merchants; no guestship in slave-waiting hotels; no fees to pro-slavery lawyers; no employment of pro-slavery physicians; no audience to pro-slavery persons.
"5. No more hiring of slaves by non-slaveholders.
"6. Abrupt discontinuance of subscription to pro-slavery newspapers."
This book containing the above extracts, recommending treason and insurrection, the abolition by violence of an institution which fifteen sovereign States of the Union approve and maintain, under the express sanction and guarantee of the Constitution; and the excommunication of all who uphold that institution and their exclusion from social, religious, and business fellowship,—has been openly and emphatically endorsed, and a hundred thousand copies of it circulated by the leaders of the black-republican

party, including sixty eight members of Congress, whose names we append:

SCHUYLER COLFAX,
ANSON BURLINGAME,
OWEN LOVEJOY,
Amos B. Granger,
Edwin B. Morgan,
JALUSHA A. GROW,
Joshua R. Giddings,
Edward Wade,
Calvin C. Chaffee,
Wm. H. Kelsey,
Wm. A. Howard,
Henry Walden,
JOHN SHERMAN,
George W. Gooch,
Henry L. Dawes,
Justin S. Morrill,
I. Washburne, Jr.,
J. A. Bingham,
Wm. Kellogg,
E. R. Washburn,
Samuel G. Andrews,
Abraham B. Olin,
Sidney Dean,
Enoch B. Duffee,
DeWitt C. Leach,
John F. Potter,
T. Davis, [Mass.]

These men "cordially endorse" Helper's recommendations of treason, insurrection, and overthrow of the Constitution and the Union, and now invite representatives of Southern constituencies to unite with them in political action, and aid in elevating to places of power. Can Southern men sustain and support such men and such measures? We do not, we cannot, believe it.

More of the Forbes Correspondence.
New York, Jan. 30, 1859.
To the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, London:—

GENTLEMEN—Though the wrong complained of was not committed by our society, and although the subject be not, according to article 3, of a strictly "pacific character," nevertheless, as the circumstances detailed affect the interests of the anti-slavery cause, and as an English family has been barbarously and unjustly treated, I beg of you to pay attention to the following facts:

About the 20th of March last (1857) Capt. John Brown, of Kansas, (known as Ossawatimie Brown, from a fight between his men and the border ruffians near that village,) applied to me to go to Iowa (or elsewhere) for a year, to organize and instruct the military science some hundred—more or less—volunteers to be selected from the most reliable of the free State men who are very ignorant of military matters, of that after their being introduced they might, in case of any emergency, be able to resist aggression, and might be capable of directing others in the proper ways of defending themselves. Capt. B. is not a military man by profession, but is a volunteer leader of irregulars—an earnest and zealous man who had seen and felt what was needed in Kansas. He explained to me that the project met with the approval and would receive the co-operation of the National Committee, the Massachusetts State Committee, and other free State organizations, besides many eminent public officers and wealthy and influential citizens, by whom the amount of funds requisite to carry out the plan would be placed in his hands.

Capt. B. was on that occasion introduced to me by a letter which he brought from your correspondent, Mr. Leavett. The invitation took me somewhat by surprise. I answered that the project appeared to be (so far as it went) a very proper proceeding, but that I did not feel much inclined to go among persons whose aspirations were limited to "Kansas for free white people," (the famous Topeka liberal constitution excludes from the Territory all colored persons, free or slave;) but having been assured that the men in question had more enlarged ideas, I then considered that I ought to go, provided the financial part of the question could be so arranged as to enable me to send to my family in Europe a regular and sufficient remittance of funds.

During the month of May last I met Capt. B. by appointment, at Peterboro, New York State, learning from him that he could not be in Iowa so early as he had anticipated, I took advantage of the extra time to print a small volume of "extracts" from my "Volunteer's Manual."

Having reached Taber, in Iowa (the place designated as the most suitable for the proposed instruction), on the second day after Capt. B. arrived there, I received from him sixty dollars for my traveling expenses (which sixty I sent home), but he could give me no more.

It is hardly necessary to say that as there were no funds, there were no pupils at Taber, except Captain B. and his son Owen. I did not, however, limit myself merely to impart military instruction. I wrote tracts (a specimen is enclosed) and did other things, and was ready to do anything which could be of use. Losing at length both confidence and patience, I wrote to Mr. Gerrit Smith (the end of August I believe,) requesting him to apply to the proper quarter and insist that something be speedily sent to Mrs. Forbes and the five children in Paris. Mr. Smith forwarded to Mr. Sanborn, of Concord, my letter, and he (Mr. Smith) enclosed a draft of his own for \$25, urging upon the Bostonians to add more to it and send it on directly. But after sometime Mr. Sanborn returned the draft, saying, "Hard times." Capt. B. wrote a note to request Mr. Smith to advance \$50 on his own (Capt. B.'s) account but Mr. S. kindly sent that sum from himself. Mr. Thaddeus Hyatt, of New York, having in August authorized me to draw on him for \$50, I wrote to request of him to forward that sum to Mrs. F., which he did not do.

Despairing of receiving the long promised remittances, and finding that the situation of my family was a source of such intense anxiety to me, Capt. B. gave me the little he had (\$47 50) to help me eastward, and on the 2nd of November I embarked on Board the Hesperian, going

down the Missouri to St. Louis. On reaching the farm of young John Brown, in Ohio, I was received most kindly; but some days elapsed before he could procure me the little money requisite to carry me on to New York.

It is essential that all persons clearly comprehend why the New England humanitarians promised and why they did not fulfil—it discloses the lack of reliability among certain persons here, which ought to be understood and remembered in Europe. Their promises were made when it was anticipated that force would be resorted to in Kansas, and they wanted to coax men to go there; but the pro-slavery party having artfully spread the false report that Kansas would certainly and without further effort be a free State, and the Northern speculators on the spot having dishonestly helped to circulate and echo that false report, for the sake of encouraging bona fide settlers to crowd in and buy building lots in the towns at an increased value, the New England humanitarians at the East swallowed the bait, and conceived the notion that further disbursements might be avoided.—But in cheating me they have cheated themselves—Kansas is now in greater peril than ever.

Thought I have discovered that I was wrong in my estimate of a certain portion of the New England humanitarians—the leaders especially—I yet do believe that there is good among the rank and file of the abolitionists; if not, there can be little indeed in the whole white population; for among the supporters of slavery and those indifferent to the question, or even among the lukewarm, what can there be of good? But if I be again mistaken—if every abolitionist in America—even if every abolitionist in the world were to turn rascal—that would not alter my opinion as to the great principle of the right contained in abolitionism, nor would it check my efforts in the cause of Freedom.

H. FORBES.
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23, 1859.

HON. RYLAND FLETCHER, Governor of Vermont, Montpelier, Vt.

Sir—Without presuming to form any opinion as to the truth of the assertion made to me by Capt. John Brown last autumn, viz: That you promised to let him have whatever arms he might want from the deposits of your State at a nominal price—I think it proper at any rate to inform you that those arms would not be used for Kansas or for the stampedes, or for "the well matured plan" agreed upon, but for the Brown project, pure and simple, as explained in the accompanying letter dated May 14. As there are many persons to whom I must show that letter I beg that it may be returned to me, or a copy of it, which will answer the same purpose.

I beg that you will not erroneously suppose that I wish to entangle you with any claims which I have on the committees and other repudiators. I have heard of no promise on your part except that for the arms referred to above and in that respect I caution you that a surprise may be sprung upon you, as one has been practiced upon me.

I also transmit by this post the volume of extracts expressly republished for the use of the Free State men of Kansas and the volunteers whose instruction I was sent to Taber to superintend, during which necessary absence West my family in Paris, France, after having been obliged to sell everything, was turned starving into the street, the pitance which the repudiators promised to dedicate to their maintenance not having been sent to them.

H. FORBES.

Gems of Thought.

Keep home happy, for there you will keep men pure.
A woman who makes home a reality indeed, works no trivial work.
The more wise a woman is, the more thoroughly woman she will be.
True national life rests on home, for there the men of a nation are formed.
A life of leisure and a life of laziness are two different things.
Cato says, "the best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them now."
Nothing prevents a person from being natural and easy, so much as an extreme anxiety to appear so.
What would our day be without its morning and evening twilight? A fierce and burning eye without a lid.
Men forget that many a privation has a hidden joy, as the flower blooms under the leaf; Shadow is sometimes shelter.
A year of pleasure passes like a floating breeze, but a moment of misfortune seems as age of pain.
Look upon every day as the whole of life; not merely as a section, and enjoy the present without wishing, though haste, to spring on to another section now lying before you.
Worldly prosperity is a much greater drain upon our energies than the most severe adversity; there is no spring, no elasticity; it is like walking through life upon a turkey carpet.
The man who boasts of his knowledge is usually ignorant, and wishes to blind the eyes of his hearer. Merit and literature are always discovered—in few instances unnoticed, unwarded.
When the critical moment arrives, you must act for yourself—no man can give you counsel. A true man will always find his best counsel in that inspiration which a good cause never fails to give him at the instant of trial.
Before the fifth year, how many seeds are sown which future years, and distant ones, too, mature successively. How much fondness, how much generosity, what hosts of other virtues, courage, constancy, patriotism, spring into a father's heart from the cradle of his child.—*Landor.*
What trees are in summer, covered with leaves and blossoms, exhaling perfume and filled with merry birds that sing out of their den, even when they are shined upon by the sun, without love, any one of these figures is like that tree in winter through which the wind whistles and the storm-gaunt, leafless, bloodless,

The Democratic Banner

EDITED BY L. HARPER.

Mount Vernon, Ohio:
TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 20, 1859

On the First Page
Of this week's *Banner* will be found a number of interesting articles, to which we invite the special attention of our readers.

The extract from the speech of the Hon. Edward Everett at the Union meeting in Boston, is well worthy of a careful perusal. Mr. Everett is an old Line Whig, but a patriot; who is not afraid to denounce the Abolitionists of the North, who aided, conspired and sympathized with the old murderer and traitor, John Brown. The extract from the letter of Ex-President Pierce addressed to the same meeting, is eminently worthy of the head and heart of that distinguished patriot.

The article from the Washington *Union*, giving extracts from a book recently issued by an Abolitionist named Helper, who advocates the doctrine of murder and insurrection in order to abolish Slavery, will attract attention. This infamous book was strongly recommended by the Black Republican members of Congress, amongst others the Hon. John Sherman, their nominee for Speaker of the House of Representatives.

We also print on the first page a letter from the noted H. Forbes to the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society in London, and another from the same individual to Governor Fletcher, of Vermont, which will attract the attention of the reader. From these, (says the *Statesman*), it will be seen that the schemes and plans which were developed at Harper's Ferry, were not only known to and approved by prominent men in the United States, but that the British Anti-Slavery Society in London had a finger in the pie. Forbes, it will be remembered, said he made the scheme known to Seward, and on a copy of the plan it was endorsed that a copy would be sent to Gov. Chase who found money.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate on Wednesday last, Dec. 14th, the resolution heretofore offered by Mr. Mason, of Virginia, for the appointment of a Special Committee of Investigation on the Harper's Ferry invasion, after some discussion, was passed without a dissenting voice.

A few days ago the Hon. Thomas Corwin made a characteristic speech in the House, in which he proved, entirely to his own satisfaction, we suppose, that the Republican party is opposed to Abolitionism, and is not unfriendly to the South. His mode of reasoning was somewhat like this: He (Corwin) is the father and leader of the Republican party in the United States, and being opposed to Abolitionism, therefore the Republican party is opposed to Abolitionism! Would it not be advisable for the honorable Tom to file a caveat in the Patent office to prevent an infringement of his wonderful discovery!

Hon. S. S. Cox replied at length to the funny speech of Corwin, and gave not only a withering exposition of the Tom-foolery of that gentleman, but exposed the disunion sentiments and treasonable designs of the Abolitionists, headed by such men as Giddings, Chase, Wade, Spaulding, and the "Saints" of Oberlin. Cox's speech made a good impression upon all who heard it, and he was frequently applauded not only by spectators in the galleries, but by members on the floor. Soon after its delivery 21,000 copies of Cox's speech were subscribed for by the Democratic members for circulation!

We notice that Messrs. John B. Haskin, John Hickman, John Swartz, and Horace F. Clark, who are pleased to style themselves "Anti-Union Democrats," have completely dissolved all connection with the Democratic members of Congress. These men were elected by Republican votes, in opposition to the regular Democratic nominees, in their respective districts; and it is the most natural thing in the world for them to serve the party that put them in power. They do not doubt the election of Sherman, the Black Republican nominee for Speaker, and they would command more respect if they would vote for him at once, and openly take a position on the Black Republican side of the House.—The Democracy wish no affiliation with such dishonest and disorganizing "scoundrels."

In the House on Thursday, there were two successful ballots for Speaker. On the last ballot, the vote stood:

For Sherman, [Rep.]	110
"Bocock, [Dem.]	85
"Gilmer, [Amer.]	18
Scattering	13

On this ballot, Messrs. Haskin, Hickman and Swartz went over to Sherman, as everybody expected they would. This result brings up Sherman to within four votes of an election.

In the Senate on Thursday, the Vice President announced that the special committee under Mr. Mason's resolution to enquire into the circumstances attending the invasion of Harper's Ferry had been appointed. The committee consists of Messrs. Mason, Davis, Collamer, Fitch and Doolittle.

Mr. Pugh submitted a resolution which lies over, instructing the Committee on Territories to enquire into the expediency of repealing so much of the act for the organization of the Territorial Government of New Mexico and Utah as requires that all laws passed by these Territories shall be submitted to Congress for approval or rejection.

On Friday the House took two more ballots for Speaker, with the following result:

7th ballot: Sherman, 95, Bocock 86, Gilmer 36, scattering 9.
8th ballot: Sherman 111, Bocock 83, Boteler 26, scattering 9.

Prediction Verified.
A correspondent of the New Haven *Register* says that when Brown was at Wolcottville, in that State, he volunteered the remarks that "any man who defended the Administration and Democracy in Kansas, ought to be hung!" A Democrat present remarked—"If such are your real sentiments, I prophesy you will be hung in less than ten years."

South Carolina.
The Committee on Federal Relations in the Legislature of South Carolina on Wednesday last, recommended the passage of resolutions declaring her right to secede from the Union, and that her citizens should make common cause with Virginia and sustain her in vindicating the institutions of the South.

THE REACTION.

There is no mistaking the fact that a healthy reaction is going on in the public mind throughout the North in regard to the infamous acts of the old blood thief, negro thief, murderer, and traitor, John Brown. That many of the leaders and presses of the Republican party still laud his murderous deeds, and endeavor to make him appear as a "Saint" and a "martyr," is too true; but public sentiment has taken a decided change, and in every section of the country the truly good and patriotic portion of our citizens do not hesitate to declare their abhorrence of the bloody insurrection at Harper's Ferry.

In many of the Eastern cities immense public meetings have been held of the friends of the Union, without respect to party, and a determination is manifested to stand by the Union, and to maintain the Constitution at every hazard.

The recent Thanksgiving Sermon of that truly good and noble Christian, Rev. J. H. CHAMBERS, of Philadelphia, has been extensively published by the Democratic press, and we are rejoiced to know that it has everywhere been read with feelings of unalloyed delight by the patriotic portion of our countrymen.

The fanatical Abolitionists in several places have held meetings to sympathize with their dear friends who have had their necks stretched for treason and murder in Virginia, but in some instances the audience were so disgusted with the abominable sentiments of the speakers that hisses for the Abolitionists and shouts for the Union made the welkin ring.

The men in petticoats and the women in breeches who lead the Abolition movement in the North, or at least a majority of them, are open and avowed infidels, who not only seek to overthrow and destroy the Union and the Constitution, but who likewise aim to subvert the very foundation upon which all good governments rest—CHRISTIANITY. These "strong-minded" fanatics impudently demand an "Anti-Slavery Constitution, an Anti-Slavery Bible, and an Anti-Slavery God;" and to accomplish their purposes, they substitute Sharpe's rifles, pikes and revolvers for the peaceful Gospel of the Son of God.

This kind of fanaticism has had its day, as we sincerely hope and believe. The best way to improve the diseased morals of such crazy creatures is to "elevate them to a purer atmosphere," after the fashion of old John Brown! We are not advocates of capital punishment, but we are in favor of hanging every man who aids, abets, or even sympathizes with treason, murder and insurrection!

Colored Children in the Public Schools.
The Ohio *Statesman*, of Wednesday last says: "The Supreme Court of Ohio on yesterday decided a case brought up from Hocking county, in which the question of the right of colored children to be admitted into the common schools of the State was decided. The decision of the Court was adverse. Justice Peck, Scott and Chief Justice Brinkhoff and Justice Smith dissenting. Justice Peck delivered the opinion of the Court, and Justice Smith the dissenting opinion. We are somewhat curious to know what the Oberlin 'Saints' will think now. They will regard Judge Gholson as bad as Judge Swan. We told them during the campaign that some portion of the party would be cheated. We wait now to hear what they have to say about it."

We are informed that a number of negro children have been admitted into the Public Schools of Mt. Vernon. We presume that in the absence of any positive decision on the subject, the Directors felt themselves justified in receiving this class of scholars; but now, that the highest judicial tribunal of our State has decided that negro children are excluded from the Public Schools, it is to be hoped that no effort will be made to evade the decision.

Movements of Produce.
The first shipments of flour from New York for the last six months of 1859 were only 306,099 barrels, against 732,768 barrels for the same period of 1858. The export movement of wheat began about the middle of October, and thus far the clearances of flour have also increased, and are unusually large for the season.
The receipts of flour at New York for the last two months have been unusually large, the total since October 1 amounting to 1,300,000 barrels, against 1,095,000 for the same period of 1858, and the receipts continuing at the rate of 150,000 barrels per week. There is now probably on hand a stock of upward of one million barrels of flour.

Mysterious Disappearance.
The Eastern (Preliminary) Register mentions the mysterious disappearance of Walter Burke, a resident of that place. On the 15th ult., he left Eaton for the purpose of purchasing sheep in that county and Darko. On the following day he was in the neighborhood of Greenville, where he bought a lot, on which he paid \$60. The person from whom he purchased these sheep says that Burke informed him he was going to Areamun, since which he has not been heard of. Serious apprehensions are entertained that he has been robbed and murdered. He had, when leaving Eaton, some \$400 or \$500 in his possession.

A Walking Brewery!
In the *Statesman* of Wednesday last, we find the following story of a wonderful beer drinker in Columbus, which exceeds all the larger yarns we have ever heard of:
Day before yesterday, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and ten o'clock P. M., a man in this city, whose name it is not necessary to mention, performed the astonishing feat of drinking eighty glasses of lager beer, at a Fifth street saloon, and thereby won a wager. The glasses were the common, honest, half-pint, lager beer glasses, and we have the fact from good authority. The performer became moderately intoxicated, but soon "sobered up" on a few more mugs of beer. His capacity for stowing away lager is a little the greatest on record, and must hereafter remain unrecorded. "He is as well as could be expected under the circumstances."

Ex-President Van Buren.
On the 6th inst. Mr. Van Buren passed his 77th year. He lives in quiet retirement at Kinderhook, very seldom away from home, and receiving no attentions of any kind. He is said to be writing a memoir of his times, and a curious book it will be.

Hon. John A. Gilmer.
Hon. John A. Gilmer, the standard bearer of the South Americans, is a North Carolinian. He lives at Greensboro', is a lawyer, and was a State Senator for ten years previous to his election to Congress in 1857.

We call the attention of our readers to the prospectus of the *Saturday Evening Post*, in our advertising columns.

OUR OWN STATE NEWS.

Big Family.—The total number of inmates now in the Penitentiary is 903, and the cry is still they come!

Miss Margaret Tanner died at Zanesville on Sunday from bleeding of the lungs; she died in five minutes after the hemorrhage commenced.

Joseph Romig, near Port Washington, Tuscarawas county, was badly beaten by a man named Perry Stewart at Andrew Scott, a few days ago, from the effects of which he shortly afterwards died.

The trial of Wm. H. Gibson indicted for embezzlement, was continued to the next day, at Columbus, on Thursday last.

A disease very much resembling the Hog Cholera is proving fatal to many porkers, in certain localities in this county. One farmer in Falls Township, last week, lost six large, fattened hogs in one night.—*Zanesville Courier.*

El Stout, residing near Lebanon, Warren county, has been arrested on a charge of murdering his wife. Stout's son, a child only four years old, says that his father knocked his mother down and then burned the body.

Mr. Wilhelm, a teacher in one of the Cleveland public schools, is on trial before the Probate Court, in that city, for too severe chastisement of one of his pupils.

There is an immense pigeon roost in the neighborhood of Bloomfield, Trumbull county. Hunters are making from three to four dollars a day by shooting and selling them at 25 cents a dozen.

Stanley Frazier, a boy 12 years of age, has been arrested at Zanesville for stealing from the office of J. C. Hazlett, Esq., a gold watch, four gold bracelets and a large amount of postage stamps. Frazier was arrested, and the property recovered. He will be sent to the Reform Farm.

In Aurora, Portage county, some of the farmers are driving their stock into corn-growing and fodder-abundant regions. Others are making provisions to winter them at home.—During the past week some 2000 bushels of corn have been brought in from the West.

Capt. James McCadden, a well-known citizen of Portage, Wood county, died at that place on the 14th ult., in the 43rd year of his age. He was an officer in the Mexican war, and contracted the disease there which finally caused his death. He was Capt. of the "Portage Guards" at the time of his decease, and was buried with military honors.

The Allen County Democrat learns that the Allen County Bank has failed, and on Wednesday last made an assignment to Joseph Roberts, Esq., of Lima. It is said that the assets of the Bank will be equal with time to fully meet all its liabilities. Its failure is said to have been wholly unexpected and particulars have not transpired.

The fact states that a new Bank is about to be started in Columbus, to be called the Farmer's Bank. It will control a heavy capital and will be exclusively under the management of Columbus capitalists.

Mr. Huxthall, Sr., of Massillon, Ohio, died in that city on the 25th inst., aged 73 years. He was a native of Germany, but has resided in the United States for fifty years. He was highly respected.

The printing of the laws of Ohio, in news paper form, has been let to Fairbanks, Bene dict & Co., of the Cleveland Herald, at 24 cents per 1,000 copies, and to Frederick Reidel, of the Sandusky German paper, at 45 cents per 1,000 copies.

Thomas Wilder, of Avon, Lorain Co., O., husked two hundred and twelve bushels of corn in two days. The first day he husked one hundred and five bushels and the second one hundred and seven.

Breakeridge Elected.
Hon. John C. Breckinridge was on Monday elected to the United States Senate from Kentucky for six years from the 4th of March, 1861, at which time the term of Hon. John J. Crittenden expires. The vote stood:

John C. Breckinridge, Democrat	81
Joshua F. Bell, Opposition	52
Majority for Breckinridge	29

John C. Breckinridge is an honor to the Democratic party and to the nation. Well may old Kentucky feel proud in having such a Representative in the U. S. Senate.

The Democratic Nominee for Speaker.
Hon. Thomas S. Bocock, of Virginia, the Democratic nominee for Speaker of the House of Representatives, is a Virginian by birth, and has represented his district in Congress for a number of years. He was first elected in 1847. He possesses ability of a high order, is a thorough Parliamentarian, and if elected, will make an able and courteous presiding officer.

Death of Theodore Sedgwick.
Theodore Sedgwick, Esq., U. S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, died at the ancient seat of the family in Stockbridge, Mass., on the 8th inst. As an eminent lawyer and consistent politician, the deceased had a national reputation, and was distinguished in private life by his benevolence of heart and simplicity of manners. He was brother of the author, Messrs. M. C. Sedgwick.

Judge Douglas.
Judge Douglas, it is settled, is not going South. Upon the advice of his physicians, he does not deem it necessary to leave Washington, while all his friends and many of his political foes agree in the belief that his presence is needed at this peculiarly revolutionary era in the council halls of the country. Judge Douglas is as desirous to resume his place in the Senate as all conservative men could wish.

South Carolina Legislature.
In the South Carolina Legislature on the 12th inst. Mr. Whaley, member from Charleston, submitted the following preamble and resolution: "Whereas, fraternal relations are dissolved between the North and the South, the slaveholding States declaring the dissolution of the Union to be consummated, and this state of affairs will probably render a resort to arms necessary; therefore be it

Resolved, that the sum of \$200,000 be placed at the disposal of the Governor to be used at his discretion, according to the expediency of the times."

Arrest of a Post Office Robber.
At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 12, D. Palmer, Jr., from St. Louis, an ambulatory, robbed the Post Office at Athens, Ga., on Friday last, and attempted to fire the building. He was arrested and confessed his guilt. A sum of money and a number of stamps which he had stolen, were recovered. He has been committed to jail.

Great Excitement at Charlottesville, Virginia.

Cook and Coppie attempt to Escape!
THEY ARE FIRED UPON!
The Four Prisoners Executed!

BALTIMORE, Friday, Dec. 16.
The American has received a special dispatch stating that Cook and Coppie attempted to escape last night by cutting a hole through the jail wall. They were fired on by the sentinels. The prisoners afterward were heavily ironed.

On Thursday, Dec. 15, at half-past eight o'clock this evening two of the condemned prisoners, Cook and Coppie, escaped from the jail, and were fired upon by the sentinels and driven back to prison. They are now in the custody of Sheriff Campbell.

They had mounted the jail wall when they were discovered by the sentinels, and then were immediately fired at and driven back to prison. They had sawed their manacles asunder with the blade of a Barlow-knife, which they had concealed, and made into a fine saw. It is ascertained from their confession that they have been engaged in preparing for their escape during the last week.

Under the alarm being given they made no resistance, but surrendered as soon as they were covered by the shot of the sentinels that they were discovered. They were then taken to the jail, where they were placed in a room with the other prisoners. Major General Talcott is directing everything in person, and will maintain an uninterrupted supervision of affairs until after the execution. We do not anticipate any further difficulty.

HARPER'S FERRY, Friday, Dec. 16, P. M.
Great excitement prevails here at the present time. The escape of Cook and Coppie, and the execution of the four prisoners, have produced the utmost excitement here and on the alert. Major General Talcott is directing everything in person, and will maintain an uninterrupted supervision of affairs until after the execution. We do not anticipate any further difficulty.

Another account says that the bars of the windows were sawed out. Every thing is enveloped in mystery. The prisoners are now heavily ironed. The jail is placed in a similar box to be forwarded to his mother in Iowa.

THE PRISONERS.
The prisoners now say they got the shackles off their feet by sawing them with an old knife and then forcing the bars.

A misunderstanding occurred several days ago between General Talcott and the jailor in regard to placing sentinels inside the jail; the jailor claimed the right to have his own men; the General gave way to him, but placed a guard on the outside.

Cook says he could have made his escape had he jumped down and throttled the sentinel.

THE EXECUTION AT CHARLESTON.
CHARLESTON, Friday, Dec. 16.

We have had an exciting time during the past twenty-four hours, which has just closed with the execution of the four prisoners. The day yesterday there was a great influx of strangers and citizens of the county, who were flocking in to see the last act of the Harper's Ferry tragedy, and the latter came thus early apprehending they might be detained at the outposts as was the case on the day of Brown's execution.

The vigilance exercised at the railroad depot on the arrival of the train was not so stringent as on the occasion of the execution of Brown, and but little difficulty was experienced in getting in town.

Shortly after the arrival of the train, in the afternoon, a great throng of people thronged the depot, and a great attendance took place. The troops were with their evolutions with great skill, and were reviewed by General Talcott, who was on the ground in full dress, and mounted on a spirited charger.

The prisoners were detained yesterday afternoon by Rev. Messrs. Nassau, Nassau, North, and the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Beverly Waugh, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The services in the cells were of an interesting character, and were participated in by all the condemned, though it is now evident from subsequent events, that Cook and Coppie were playing upon the minds of the prisoners, and had been fed on hopes of life and liberty rather than on death and eternity at the time they were making outward protestations of resignation.

They all gave an unqualified assent to the conviction of religious truth, and each expressed a hope of salvation in the world to come. Cook and Coppie were the loudest in their professions of a change of heart and in the hope of divine forgiveness; they freely admitted their guilt and acknowledged their doom as just one, and that in the main they have been treated with the utmost kindness by all, though they thought that some of the witnesses were rather harsh in their testimony.

The ministers imagined they had discovered a decidedly favorable change in Cook's mind since his interview with his sisters. Up to that time his calmness and bravery were regarded as proceeding from a lack of feeling, but on leaving him yesterday afternoon they reported that he had been led to feel forgiveness in his protestations of religious conviction, and had been fed on forgiveness, all of which was undoubtedly to hoodwink their project of escape.

Cook has been visited, throughout his imprisonment, by the Rev. N. Green North, at the request of the prisoner, as also of Governors Wise and Willard. Rev. Mr. North, was present on the occasion of the execution, and was a gentleman from Ohio, who raised the prisoner. He describes the interview as an affecting one, and speaks highly of Mr. Butler's Christian deportment and advice to the prisoner.

Mr. Butler says that Coppie was a trusty but very artful boy. An uncle of Coppie's, his father's brother, from Ohio, also visited him several times, and was with him during the last week of his confinement. He seemed in much distress at the sad fate which awaited his relative. This was the condition of the town, the prisoner and the military. Up to seven o'clock last evening all apprehensions of an intended rescue had long since vanished, and nothing was thought of but the approaching execution.

So firmly had this conviction settled on the public mind that military duty was voted a bore, and the finale of the tragedy regarded as at last approached.

At a quarter past eight o'clock last evening the whole town was thrown into a commotion by the report of a gun fired from the jail.

From Charlottesville—Execution of Green and Copeland.
CHARLESTON, Friday, Dec. 16.
The negroes, Shields Green and John Copeland, have just paid the forfeit of their lives.—The crowd in the town is very great, and the execution was witnessed by one thousand six hundred persons. At nine o'clock this morning the place was occupied by the troops, and at eleven minutes of eleven o'clock the procession made its appearance. It arrived at eleven o'clock at the scaffold.

The prisoners were in a wagon, accompanied by the Sheriff and jailor. They mounted the scaffold with a firm step. The prisoners were then taken to the gallows, and were executed by hanging. The execution was witnessed by a large number of people, and the scene was a most impressive one.

Execution of Cook and Coppie.

The bodies of the two negro prisoners, having been brought back to the jail at about a quarter to 12 o'clock this forenoon, notice was given to Cook and Coppie that their time was approaching, only one hour more being allowed them.—The prisoners were then taken to the gallows, and the first execution, were repeated, and a wagon with two more coffins was standing at the door of the jail.

At half-past twelve o'clock the same military escort was in readiness. Meantime the closing religious ceremonies were progressing in the town. Since the failure of the attempt of Cook and Coppie to escape last night, their assumed composure and apparent resignation had given way and they now looked at the reality of their fate with the full conviction of its awful certainty. They were reserved and rather quiet, but joined with fervor in the religious ceremonies.

When called upon by the Sheriff, they stood calm and quietly whilst their arms were being pinned, and after bidding farewell to the guards of the jail were helped into the wagon and took seats on their coffins. Their appearance was rather that of hopeless despair than of resignation, and they seemed to take but little notice of anything but the procession slowly moved on to the field of death. The wagon reached the scaffold at 13 minutes before one o'clock and the prisoners ascended with a determined firmness, scarcely surpassed by that of Capt. Brown. A brief prayer was offered up by one of the clergymen, the ropes were adjusted, the caps drawn over their heads, and both were launched into eternity in seven minutes after they ascended the gallows. They both exhibited the most unflinching firmness, saying nothing with the exception of bidding farewell to the Sheriff. After the ropes were adjusted about Cook's neck he exclaimed, "Be quick as quick you can," which was repeated by Coppie.

After hanging about thirty minutes both bodies were taken down and placed in black walnut coffins prepared for them. That of Cook was then placed in a poplar box, labelled and directed as follows: Ashbell P. Millard and Robert Crowley, 171 Main street, N. Y., care Adams Express. The coffin of Coppie was placed in a similar box to be forwarded to his mother in Iowa.

THE DEPARTMENT REPORTS.
THE PUBLIC LANDS.

The total amount of cash land sales for the fiscal year ending the 30th of June, and the quarter ending 30th September, were:

Acres	4,970,498	85-100 acres
Acres	2,201,476	

Located, same period, in bounty land warrants, 3,617,440 acres.

Approved same period, under grant acts of 1845-50, 1,712,040 acres.

Certified, same period, to certain States for railroad grants, 6,318,203 acres.

Total quantity disposed of during five quarters in cash for the satisfaction of bounty land claims, swamp grants, and the construction of railroads, 16,618,183.40-100 acres.

The cash receipts were less than last year, but more acres were disposed of, owing to the operation of the Graduation act of 1854.

THE EARL'S DAUGHTERS.
By the Author of "THE RED COURT FARM."

"THE ROCK" (the "Hester Halliwell") Stories, "The Six Gray Powders," "The Diamond Bracelet," &c., &c.

This story, written expressly for the Post, this powerful writer's genius has had full scope afforded it, and we are able to state—having read it in manuscript—that it is a story of great interest, and a sensation, unless we are greatly mistaken, as one of the most powerful and interesting stories ever published.

The story is one of the most powerful and interesting stories ever published. It is a story of great interest, and a sensation, unless we are greatly mistaken, as one of the most powerful and interesting stories ever published.

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The Greatest Living Curiosity
NOW IN OHIO!

Will be Exhibited in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, Saturday, December 24th inst., the American Bald Eagle, captured by A. M. Miller, Esq., of Berlin, Md., in this County. He measured seven feet to the tip of his wings. It is the bird that bears the Emblems of the American Declaration of Independence and our glorious Union, and the name is dearer to the true American heart than any other; therefore, those that want to see the only bird that can gaze upon the sun with his naked eye, and have the pleasure of seeing him for 10 cts., Children 5 cts. Dec. 20, 1859.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
BUY YOURSELF
A Nice Present!

As the Holidays are approaching, and everybody, at that time, expects to treat themselves, or their friends,

M. FROIS & CO.,
Would say to the citizens of Mt. Vernon, and surrounding country, that they are still receiving New Supplies of heavy Winter Clothing, such as Overcoats, Fur Caps, and all kinds of Goods, and that they will sell them at lower prices than have before been known in these parts.

Persons who desire to treat themselves or their friends with a new suit of Clothes for a holiday present, for a very little money, be sure and call on M. FROIS &

MT. VERNON HARVESTER.
THE most simple in construction and perfect in its operations, the lightest in draft, and least liable to get out of order, of any in use. *Knox, Farmers of Knox and adjoining counties wish to Save Money, Horse, Feed and Time!* Come and try Furlong Foundry manufacturers Mower and Reaper; and the above representation will be realized or no sale.
N. B. That what the best kind of a **SUGAR MILL** can be accommodated. *For Foundry*

